

SANDERS & STAYMAN CO.,

1327 F Street. N. W.

The largest stock of Strictly
HIGH-GRADE PIANOS
in Washington

Make Your XMAS Selection from
These Well-known Makes.

**WEBER
IVERS AND POND
ESTEY
HOWARD
STECK
STUYVESANT
WHEELLOCK**

Prices range from \$250.00 upward.
We have good PIANOS taken in ex-
change from \$100.00 upward.

EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

You are cordially invited to attend the first of a series of

Pianola and Orchestrelle Recitals

to be given during the season 1910-11

in our Music Hall

Thursday Evening, December Fifteenth
Eight-fifteen o'clock

Soloist, Mr. Wm. Claybaugh

Sanders & Stayman Co.,
1327 F Street Northwest

A Souvenir Calendar given to the Ladies.

SANDERS & STAYMAN CO.,

1327 F Street.

Branch Store, 612 King street, Alexandria, Va.

AMUSEMENTS.

NATIONAL To-night at 8:15.
Mat. Sat. at 2:15.
Pop. Mat. Wed. Sat. at 8:00.
COHAN & HARRIS Present

MR. J. E. DODSON
In His Comedy Success
THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR

Next Week—Sent and Box Sale Thurs.
KLAU & ERLANGER Announce the Farewell
Appearance of
**The World-Famous
Dancer, ADELINE GENEE**
In the Melodious Musical Comedy,
THE BACHELOR BELLES

COLUMBIA To-night, 8:15
Mats. Thurs. & Sat.
L. & N. N. Present
The International Comedy.
MAY ROBSON
Direct from Terry's Theater, London, England,
in the Successful Comedy
THE REJUVENATION OF AUNT MARY
By ANN WAGNER
NEXT WEEK—HENRY MILLER

COLUMBIA THEATER
Washington Symphony Orchestra
HEINRICH HAMMER, Conductor,
SECOND CONCERT
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 4:45.
Soloist: RICHARD LORLEBERG, "Cellist."
Tickets, 5c, 10c, 20c, on sale at Arthur Smith's,
Hill F. St.

ACADEMY MATS. TUES.
THURS. & SAT.
Matinee, 2c, 5c, 10c, 20c, 30c.
With the
**The House
Green Shutters**
NEXT WEEK—THE STAMPEDE.

NEW LYCEUM MATINEE DAILY
All This Week
THAT "RAPID FIRE" SHOW,
**MERRY
MAIDENS**
AND A STAGE
FULL OF GIRLS
Next Week—Billy Watson's Beef Trust.

GAYETY Ninth St.,
Near F.
ALL THIS WEEK—MATINEES DAILY
JACK MASON
OFFERS THE
NEW RENTZ-SANTLEY CO.
IN THE
"ROLICING GIRLIES"
PROGRESSIVE BURLESQUE.
Feather-weight Boxing at Each Performance.

COSMOS CONTINUOUS
11 to 11 P. M.
Matinee, 10c, evening, 20c and 30c.
ROBERT McDONALD & CO.
"A Friend in Need." Big Comedy Drama.
FRANKIE PARRELL, The Tameful Vocalist.
JULIAN BALDWIN, Novelty Instrumentalist.
JERINGER & CHURCH, "A Present for Mother."
LILLIE LANGFORD, Com. Showers.
Woodford's Midget Animal Circus
TWO BIG SHOWS EACH WEEK
Change Monday and Thursday.

THE ARCADE 14th Street and
Park Road N. W.
Free Admission to Building.
Morning and afternoon ses-
sions, 2c, Evening, 30c. Oc-
cupy Your Seats, 5c.
\$2.50 to 11:30 p. m. Admission,
25c.
Ballroom for rent any evening except Wednesday
and Saturday. Apply to Manager.

AMUSEMENTS.

**Chase's POLITE
VAUDEVILLE**
Daily Matinee, 2c, Evening, 20c, 30c, and 50c.
A Splendid Series of Recent Successes.

MACLYN ARBUCKLE & CO.
Former Star of "The County Chairman," "The
Round-Up," etc.
In the Great Character Comedy, "The Welcher,"
Starring "The Creator of the Yodel."
Mr. Clifford Walker, Bernice's Comedy Circus.
The Robt. De Mont Trio, Gladys Clark & Hilar
Bergman, The Great Richards, "The Actor's Fund
Play Day."
Next Week—Marion Murray & Co. in "A Prima
Donna's Honeymoon." The Four Melody Monarchs.
Dr. J. C. Bowker's Fashion Play Parlor, etc.
Buy Seats Today.

BELASCO To-night
Sat. Mat.
WED. MAT. 2c to 5c; Sat. Mat., 2c to
5c; Night, 20c to 5c.
PRESTON GIBSON'S
New Three-Act Comedy.

"DRIFTING"
With a Splendid Cast.
THIS AFTERNOON AT EXACTLY 4.
ANNA PAVLOWA-MIKAL MORDKIN
And Imperial Russian Ballet and Orchestra,
Prices, 1c to 5c. Box Seats, 5c.

CASINO
THE BEST
VAUDEVILLE
SHOW IN TOWN
MATINEES, 1,000 SEATS, 10c

AVENUE GRAND THEATER
645-649 Pa. ave. so.
Washington's Favorite Vaudeville Theater.
REST VAUDEVILLE, PICTURES, AND MUSIC.
PRICES, 10c AND 20c.

MOVING PICTURES.

THE PLAZA
484 NINTH STREET N. W.
12 Noon to 11 P. M.
A Tangled Masquerade
First Show
RACHEL
5c 10c 20c

ALHAMBRA THEATER,
519 Seventh Street N. W.
The Biggest Show in Town
ADMISSION AT ALL TIMES, 5c.
New Pictures Daily.
WILLIAM AIRLEY, Manager.
A Biograph Picture Every Day.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Vaudeville
Will Urge Parcels Post.
The Postal Progress League will give
a banquet at the Ebbitt House at 6:30
o'clock to-morrow evening. Speeches
will be made by members of the league
and invited guests, urging an extension
of the parcels post.

THE WHITE CAT

By GELETT BURGESS

Author of "Vivette," "A Little Sister of Destiny," etc.

(Copyright, 1907, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Just before I came to the turn, I heard a quick, sharp yelp, and a woman's shrill cry. Then a shot rang out, echoing again; the hillside. I ran round the bend at full speed.

There was Edna with a pistol smoking in her hand. In the path, in front of her, Nokomis lay dead. Leah, running from the house, had stopped behind Edna, and stood horror-stricken, afraid to move. It was like the scene of a play.

I strode up. "What's happened?" I demanded. Edna dropped the pistol to her side and looked down at the corpse angrily. "Nokomis tried to bite me," she said. "But she'll never try it again! I always thought she was dangerous."

"Give me that revolver!" I said sternly. She met my look, shrinking a little, and handed over the weapon. I put it into my pocket. Leah retreated fearfully to the house. First, I took Nokomis' body and carried it to a bed of ferns beside the path, patted her head, and left her there until she could be buried. Then I took Edna's arm, gently, and led her away. She told me a little frightened now at the impressiveness of my manner, that she had met Nokomis suddenly, and, attempting to drive her away, the collier had snapped viciously at her. Edna had the revolver she had taken from Leah earlier in the day still in her jacket pocket, and, at the attack, had drawn it and fired immediately.

I had no reproaches for her—what was there to say? Even in speaking, she had recovered from her mood, and she became as blithe, and inconsequent as if nothing had happened—the only effect apparent upon her was a whimsical petishness at my implied rebuke. She began to attempt to ease me childishly, putting my hand, looking saucily up into my face and pretending a sort of arch deprecation of her temper. It was evident that she was not at all sorry of what she had done. In fact, she seemed to be secretly altogether pleased at her prowess, though she covered it with considerable guilt.

All the rest of the afternoon she was in an excited frame of mind. She treated me with all her former comradeship, but I could see that she was acting. It gave me a new insight into the rapidity of her development effected by the doctor's information. She was no longer a child; she was becoming complex, although still dominated by rapidly changing moods. A new phase had undoubtedly commenced; it was the sign, I feared, of a growing supremacy.

That evening she wheeled me with every art of the coquette. Her familiarity seemed to give the lie to the doctor's statement about their engagement, but it might well be true that she was playing him as audaciously as she was playing me. I did not, of course, ask her about it. It did not matter.

If I had needed to exercise my self-restraint on that other evening when she attempted to provoke me, it was much more necessary now, for she had become less differentiated, intellectually, from Joy; so much so, at least, as to permit me at times to give my imagination play, and fancy her, for the moment, the real Joy, my Joy, in an alluring guise, thenceforth with wild, the line of cleavage now was more than moral lines. Edna's mind was evolving at the expense of her ethical nature. Her temptation was seductive and arrantly conceived to torment me; I was sure that it was intended to shake my allegiance to her rival self. It was like playing with edged tools to be alone with her. In her intervals of repose she fell so naturally into Joy's poses that it was disconcerting. It was like the Furies Queens, over again; like an errant knight, I was confronted by the image of my mistress so cunningly enchanted that I could not tell till she spoke that her body was obsessed by another spirit.

She asked me much about the day before, and about what she had done and said. As the evening wore on and she could not defeat my continual evasions, she began to grow sullen and reserved. Finally she appeared to give it up, and went upstairs without a word, leaving me to her "Good night, Prig."

CHAPTER VI.

Next morning I lay in bed for some time after I awoke, planning my day. If it were Joy who appeared, there were

several things to be decided upon and accomplished; if Edna, a conflict was imminent which caused me much anxiety. Quicker enough, the proposal I would have to make to Joy seemed almost as if it would be an ex post facto agreement. I had already announced my engagement to the doctor, but I had not made my bluff without holding a pretty good hand. I couldn't desert, by this time, how Joy felt toward me.

At 8 o'clock I heard the customary dialogue—Miss Fielding's door being still left ajar—but I noticed that her voice was quick and excited. Leah was called in immediately, and the two women seemed to have more than the usual amount of talk together.

Next I heard the door barking in answer to their names; but there were only three replies to Joy's calls to-day. Poor old Nokomis would never greet her mistress again. Then the door was closed. Joy evidently did not wait to have breakfast as usual, in her room, for fifteen minutes later I heard her going downstairs.

Fearing that something was wrong, though I was sure now that it was Joy herself whom I had heard, I rose and dressed as quickly as I could. I found her in the library waiting for me. She held a folded paper in her hand, and she sat by the window, looking out listlessly. I had no time to look at her without a smile and silently handed me the paper. Unfolding it, I saw, written in a round, childish, vertical script, the words:

"I know you now—'Cat'!"
"I found this pinned to my pillow when I woke up," she said. "It's from Edna." Then a faint, dreamy smile softened her lips as she said, "You see, even to her, I am the White Cat."

"How do you know it's from Edna?"
"It's her handwriting. She writes very differently from me."

It looked at it, wondering. It was the first shot in the battle.
"You see, she has found out. Her eyes are opened," Joy said.
"Yes. I was going to tell you about it to-day. I suspected it yesterday, and it has proved true. It complicates things immensely."

Leah has told me that I struck her, too. Think of it! It makes me positively faint. What horrible part of me has come to the surface in Edna? What undiscovered self is it that is torturing me so? It's a hideous revelation. It shows how depraved I must be, at heart."

"It isn't you!" I declared. "It's another woman, quite. It's only you in the sense that it would be you if you were intoxicated, or if you were drunk, or insane. You mustn't think of yourself as in any way responsible."

"Then of course she's not, either?"
"No more than a child, or an idiot. She uses your body and your mind, but she hasn't your soul. She's a disintegrated self, imperfectly functioning. All the same we have, of course, to treat her as quite another person. And the time is approaching, I think, when we'll have to act. I don't intend to spare her. We must use force if necessary."

"How does she know about me, after so long an ignorance?" Joy inquired.
"I told her what I had heard at the telephone. She could scarcely credit my testimony."

"If the doctor is definitely leagued with Edna, what can we do? He has all his science and his active life. I'm lost if he's really against me! I can't be sure that the doctor has deliberately played me false. There may be some mistake."

"I think I can prove that to you," I answered, "but I have a great deal to say to you first."

I think she knew, then; I think she hoped to hear what I was going to say, for she gave me her hand, and smiled up at me as she rose to go in to breakfast. We sat down at the table as usual.

I had taken it for granted that Leah had told Joy everything that had happened the day before, and so, not wishing to grieve her further, I took care to say nothing about Nokomis. But the swelling on Leah's cheek could not be so easily ignored, and several times I saw tears come into Joy's eyes at the sight of it.

While we were there the clock struck half past eight. At the sound Joy's face changed—an expression of abstraction came into it. It was as if she were trying to recall something that eluded her memory. Then she half rose, like a somnambulist.

TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.

Shopping Suggestions for Holiday Time

By DOROTHY AVERY HOWARD

COINCIDENT with the appearance of Frederick F. Ogilvie before the Washington Society of Fine Arts, on Wednesday night, when he will lecture upon the remarkable discovery of the buried temples during the excavations at the Pyramids in Egypt, is the exhibition of his water color drawings at a well-known art gallery in F street, between Twelfth and Thirtieth streets. Mr. Ogilvie has been a resident of Cairo for a number of years, and comes from a family which has been distinguished in Egypt since the early part of the nineteenth century. The pictures include views of Egyptian scenes and a few from contemporary life. Among these are "The Pyramids at Sunset," "The Third Pyramid at Glazah," "A Sand Storm," "The Nile Flood," "Sunset in the Desert," "A Cairo Interior," "Sheila's Tomb," "Stamboul, the Turkish City," "Pera, the Christian Quarter," "The Bosphorus," "Turkish Castles on the Bosphorus," and others. The exhibit will continue until December 17.

ONE of the most useful things you can select for a man's Christmas gift is a pair of gold cuff buttons with his monogram or initial for ornamentation and identification. A jeweler in Seventh street, near J street, offers some good values in jewelry of this kind, ranging from \$1.75 up, according to the weight and design. For those who like a small diamond in the button, a bargain is offered at 25c.

Protect Yourself!
Get the Original and Genuine
HORLICK'S MALTED MILK
The Food-drink for All Ages.
For Infants, Invalids, and Growing children. Pure Nutrition, up building the whole body. Invigorates the nursing mother and the aged. Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S. In No Combine or Trust

THE wife of a Harvard professor was in distress when her baby cried with pain in his little pocket, and wouldn't be relieved with a hot-water bag because he was afraid of it. Mother love has opened her wits, so she devised a plan to solve the difficulty by making a doll of the bottle, adding a pretty unbreakable head, arms, and legs to the rubber bag, which served for the body. Dressed in a gay-colored dress or in gingham rompers, the doll not only charmed the fretting child, but soon, hugged close in his arms, warmed the spot where the pain was and soothed the little fellow to sleep. "If it acts so like a charm on my own baby, why not let other weary mothers and wretched babies be benefited in the same way?" thought the New England woman. No sooner thought than acted upon, to the great joy of many other mothers and children, whose homes have been brightened by the visits of little Patty Comfort. The bottle doll may be found at a little shop in Fourteenth street, just below Thomas Circle. Two styles are shown—priced at \$1.50, the other at \$2. Both are attractive, but the latter is especially so, the doll being a handsome boy, the pocket of whose rompers is opened when the bottle needs to be filled with hot water. Got my children when I hug this doll baby close, but many a grown person would be delighted and surprised to receive it on Christmas morning in the stocking old Santa fills.

A SILK petticoat never fails to please a woman, because she always needs an extra one. And when she can buy a good one for \$3.50 it is foolish to let it go by. Such a bargain may be found now in a woman's ready-to-wear shop in Seventh street, near the corner of D. Plain colors or those with Persian or other styles in fancy dunces are shown.

A reliable furrier in Fourteenth street, between H and I streets, a set of the new fashionable pointed fox fur may be bought for \$50. Special values in natural dark raccoon furs may also be had here instead of the dyed article.

MAN'S bath robe of blanket cloth costs \$3.50 in a men's furnishing store in Seventh street, between D and E streets.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

Continued from Page Five.

when her parents will entertain at a tea in her honor. Miss Swift is a real army girl, for her relatives, both maternal and paternal, are in that branch of the service. She is a niece of Mrs. Frank L. Denny, wife of General U. S. M. C. Col. and Mrs. Swift are occupying the residence at 3025 Sixteenth street.

Mrs. Frank L. Denny and Miss Esther Denny are at Stoneleigh Court for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth have arrived in Washington for the winter, and have invitations out for their Thursday evening receptions at 10 o'clock until Lent.

Miss Marguerite Harbour, daughter of Mrs. James F. Harbour, is visiting in Baltimore for the week-end.

Mrs. Huntington Jackson and Mrs. Richard Harlow went to New York yesterday to spend a few days.

Mrs. Otis Johnson has arrived in Washington and taken an apartment at the Grafton for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Wells announce the marriage of their daughter, Helen Postberg Wells, to Mr. Edward Carrington Dargatzis. The wedding took place in Baltimore, October 23, Rev. David T. Neely performing the ceremony.

Mrs. N. O. Messenger, of Hammond Court, has invitations out for a large bridge party, Tuesday, December 20.

Mrs. John Wyeth, of Massachusetts avenue, has invitations out for a dinner to-morrow evening at her home, in Sheridan Circle.

The first concert of the season of the Monday Morning Club took place yesterday morning at 11 o'clock at the New Willard. Mrs. A. M. Blair is the president of the club and the director of the music.

Former Senator and Mrs. John B. Henderson entertained at an informal breakfast party yesterday at their home, "Boundary Castle."

Mrs. Ben De Mier Miller as her guest Mrs. Savage, of Norfolk, for a week.

Dr. and Mrs. Gustave Stange, of New York, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Beall, of Cleveland Park.

Mrs. E. Renis Bell, of L street, announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Margaret May Bell, to Dr. Charles Paul Durney, of Honolulu, December 17. The bride, who is a member of a prominent Maryland family, has spent most of her life in Washington, where she has a number of friends. Dr. Durney, who is a young physician, was graduated from Georgetown University in the class of 1910. He is a native of West Virginia, but moved to the Hawaiian Islands, where his brother-in-law, Capt. William Winters, is located, and where the latter is in charge of a military school.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burns Thomas announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna, to Mr. James MacDonnell, of New York, and of Washington. The wedding will take place some time next spring.

With the Twentieth Regiment Turners, coming from New York to take part in the von Steuben unrolling exercises, was their mascot since 1861, Mrs. Ottilie Gerth, of Fort Lee. The brilliant old lady lived in one of the historic houses at Fort Lee, N. J., which was closely identified with important events of the Revolutionary war.

GET QUARTER MILLION EACH

Ogden Mills and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid Given Part of Estate.

San Francisco, Dec. 12.—To provide for their present needs Ogden Mills and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, both of New York, were to-day given \$250,000 each as a partial distribution of the California estate of their father, the late Darius Ogden Mills. Ogden Mills appeared in court to-day with his attorney, who obtained an order from Judge Graham on showing that a partial distribution was necessary.

In general and electrical engineering factories in the United Kingdom over 15,000 women are employed.

SKANNONS' Gift Books for Boys and Girls

THE BUSY CORNER

The kind of stories that mothers like to read to the little folks on rainy days, at bedtime, and when the wee ones have to be amused.

The Mother Goose Series, a Copy, 25c

Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp, and other stories.
Animal Stories for Little People.
Beauty and the Beast.
Bird Stories for Little People.
Bluebeard, and other Stories.
Cinderella, or The Little Glass Slipper.
The Foolish Fox.
Goody Two Shoes.
Hansel and Gretel.
The House that Jack Built.
Jack and the Beanstalk.
Jack, the Giant Killer.
Little Red Riding Hood.
Little Snow White.
Mother Goose Rhymes.
Mother Hubbard Melodies.
The Night Before Christmas.
Patty and Her Picture.
Peter and His Goose.
Puss in Boots.
The Sleeping Beauty.
Tom Thumb.
The Ugly Duckling.
Who Killed Cock Robin.

OUR LITTLE INDIAN KIDDIES. By Grace Duffie Boylan.....25c
FOLLY IN FAIRYLAND. By Carolyn Wells.....25c
MOTHER HUBBARD MELODIES. Illustrated by Gordon and others. A copy.....25c
PUGGERY WEE. By W. A. Frisbie.....49c
WOZZLE BEAST, pictures and rhymes. By J. P. Benson.....39c
THE NEW MOTHER GOOSE Cut-outs for children.....39c
KIDIE LAND. By Margaret G. Hays. Illustrated by Grace Welder-shelm.....95c
THE TURBULE TALES OF KAPTIN KIDDO. By Margaret G. Hays. Illustrated by Grace Weldershelm.....45c
THE TEDDY BEARS. By Clara Andrews Williams and George Alfred Williams.....49c
SAMMY AND SUSIE LITTLE TAIL. By Howard G. Garis.....49c
JOHNNY AND BILLY BUSHTAIL. By Howard G. Garis.....49c
A B C MOTHER GOOSE. By W. A. Frisbie.....49c
LINEN A B C BOOKS. Indestructible. Prices range from .19c up to 45c

The Glue Books.

BY GEORGE ALFRED WILLIAMS AND CLARA A. WILLIAMS.

Our price, 79c a copy

The Ships That Glue Built. (New, 1910.)
The Doll's House That Glue Built. (New, 1910.)
Puzzle Pictures of Farmyard Friends. (New, 1910.)
The Children's Store. (New, 1910.)
The Pinwheel Book. (New, 1910.)
The Farm That Glue Made.
The Games That Glue Played.
The Tracing and Coloring Book of Animals.
Puzzle Pictures of Animals to Cut and Glue.
The Children's Theater.
The Fun That Glue Made.
The House That Glue Built.
The Ark That Glue Built.
The Railway That Glue Built.
The Stories That Glue Told.

Little Folks' Books

BY BEATRICE POTTER.

Our Price, 39c a copy

THE PETER RABBIT SERIES.

The Tale of Mrs. Tittlemouse. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of the Flopsy Bunnies. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of a Bad Little Duck. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Tom Kitten. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Mr. Jeremy Fisher. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Mrs. Tiggy-Winkle. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Peter Rabbit. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Squirrel Nutkin. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Glooscap. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Benjamin Bunny. (New, 1910.)
The Tale of Two Bad Mice. (New, 1910.)

The "Goop" Books

GELETT BURGESS.

Blue Goops and Red, net.....\$1.25
Goops and How to Be Them.....\$1.08
Goops and How to Be Them.....\$1.08
Goops and How to Be Them.....\$1.08

The Little Prudy Series for Girls, 25c

By Sophie May, and these titles:

LITTLE PRUDY, LITTLE PRUDY'S CAPTAIN HORACE, LITTLE PRUDY'S COUSIN GRACE, LITTLE PRUDY'S DOTTY DIMPLE, LITTLE PRUDY'S SISTER SUSIE, LITTLE PRUDY'S STORY BOOKS.

Seymour Eaton's Story Books

TEDDY B. AND TEDDY G. THE BEAR DETECTIVE.....\$1.08

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS.....50c

MORE ABOUT THE ROOSEVELT BEARS.....50c

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS ABROAD.....50c

Altamus Wee Books for Wee Folks, 25c

Peter Rabbit.
Robber Kitten.
Three Flies.
Foolish Fox.
Nursery Rhymes.
Nursery Tales.

Ullman Series A copy, 5c

Fanny's Fairies.
Jolly Band.
Little Karl.
Polly Parson's Party.
Bennie and Jennie.
Jolly Jingle.
Busy Bears.
And others.

Altamus Mother Stories Series, 25c

Mother Stories.

Mother Nursery Rhymes and Tales.
Mother Fairy Tales.
Mother Nature Stories.
Mother Stories from the Old Testament.
Mother Stories from the New Testament.
Mother Bedtime Stories.
Mother Animal Stories.
Mother Bird Stories.
Mother Santa Claus Stories.

Dotty Dimple Series for Girls, 25c.

By Sophie May, and all cloth bound: DOTTY DIMPLE'S GRANDMOTHER, DOTTY DIMPLE AT HOME, DOTTY DIMPLE OUT WEST, DOTTY DIMPLE AT PLAY, DOTTY DIMPLE AT SCHOOL, DOTTY DIMPLE'S FLYAWAY.

The Chatterbox Picture Books Series, Our price, 49c copy

Chatterbox Book of Soldiers and Sailors. (New, 1910.)
Chatterbox Book of Horses. (New, 1910.)
Chatterbox Book of Pictures.
Chatterbox Book of Wild Animals.
Chatterbox Book of Birds.
Chatterbox Book of Cats and Dogs.

SEE